Guitar In My Hands

The Marcus King Band

You don't love me, the same There ain't a guitar in my hands

You don't love me, the same There ain't a guitar in my hands

When I'm without it, you don't know me You don't claim me as your man Clear to me baby now I understand You only love me if there's a guitar in my hands

You don't love me, the same There ain't a guitar in my hands

When you see the man you think I am there's no doubt Pulls you in and you push me out
Try to hide it baby now I understand
You only love me if there's a guitar in my hands
You only love me if there's a guitar in my hands

You don't love me, the same There ain't a guitar in my hands

You don't love me, the same There ain't a guitar in my hands